

# The Hood River Glacier.

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HOOD RIVER, OREGON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1915

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## Will There Be A "VICTROLA" in Your Home this Christmas?



The instrument that brings you the world's best music in all its beauty. The actual living voices of Caruso, Farrar, Gluck, McCormack, Melba, Schuman-Heink and other famous singers. The superb art of Elman, Kreisler, Paderewski and other noted instrumentalists.

The brilliant music of Sousa's Band, Pryor's Band, Vessella's Band, Victor Herbert's Orchestra and other celebrated organizations. The inimitable witticisms of Harry Lauder, Nora Bayes, De Wolf Hopper, Raymond Hitchcock and other leading comedians.

ONLY the Victrola brings you all this wonderful variety of music—a delight every day in the year to every member of your family.

Victrolas \$15 to \$350 on Easy Terms

**KRESSE DRUG CO.,** *The Rexall Store*  
Victor Victrolas and Records. Come and hear the Latest November Records.



**"He who does not save part of what he earns to-day, starts life anew to-morrow."**

Make up your mind to take just so much out of your next pay and put it in the Bank, then get in the habit of doing it regularly.

If you will make a little investment now and then with good habits or money you will be repaid in rich dividends, among them, comfort-respect and wealth. Start with One Dollar.

4% Interest Paid on Savings

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Capital \$100,000 Surplus \$37,000

It is surprising the chances men will take in their clothes buying.

They'll pay some body a low price for a suit or overcoat without even the hint of a reputation and in about a week or ten days they find their bargain spells bunk.

We say: Pay \$20 or \$25 for **KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES**

Thousands of merchants indorse them, tens of thousands of men certify the endorsement.

We guarantee them on the basis of satisfaction or your money back, taking the risk, if there be any, our our shoulders

**J. G. Vogt**



## SAFETY FIRST

Thanksgiving Day will soon be here.

As we review the events of the past year, we will find there are many things for which we should express gratitude.

But of all your blessings, none will fill you with such a sense of satisfaction and security as a PYRENE FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

PYRENE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS are not only useful but they are ORNAMENTAL. So fasten one to the wall of your dining room where you and your family can look up as you eat that Thanksgiving Dinner, and give thanks for that protection against fire which is always at hand and always ready.

PYRENE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS are for sale by **FRANK B. CRAM**, Heilbronner Building.

### Light up but don't Pay Trust Prices

15-20-25-40 w. Tungston 25c  
60 watt - - - - - 35c  
and 5% more for cash  
10 Lamps from us - \$2.40  
10 Lamps from Trust \$2.70  
You save 12 1/2 per cent  
Help us get prices.

### Guns & Ammunition

Shot Guns and Rifles  
Slightly used and new at 1/2 and 2/3 values.  
Winchester, Marlin, Savage, Ithaca, Fox, all dumped into a grand clean up sale  
All kinds of ammunition

### Fix Your Roof

Hydrosol will stop any leak permanently, 15c a pound  
Roofing 50c to \$5 a square.  
Roof Coating.  
Try Pabco Red for Roofs.  
Burns Bridges—the latest, cheapest and best ever.

### FURNITURE CARPETS RUGS

Carpet Sweepers, Vacuum Cleaners—reducing stock for inventory—our prices will do it.  
Buy now for Holidays.

Your credit is good—5 per cent off for cash.  
We are always 5 per cent cheaper.

## Stewart Hardware & Furniture Co.

Furniture, Hardware, Oils, Paints Orchard Supplies

The Only Place to get Accurate Abstracts of Land in Hood River County is at the office of the

**Hood River Abstract Company**  
Insurance, Conveyancing, Surety Bonds

## Fancy Hawaiian Pineapple SPECIAL THIS WEEK

Preferred Stock  
Large Tins 20 cents  
Dozen Tins \$2.00

Fresh Eastern Oysters in bulk just in

**Star Grocery Perigo & Son**  
"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"

Rubber Stamp Ink at Glacier Office

## S. F. BLYTHE WAS PIONEER PRINTER

RECORD HELD FOR FAST CASE WORK

Retired Dean of His Profession Now Resides Contented and Optimistic at His Twin Oaks Farm

Retired dean of Pacific coast printers and pioneer newspaper man of Montana, San Francisco and Portland, Samuel F. Blythe, at the age of 78 years, may be found today the resident-owner of Twin Oaks Farm, one of the Hood River valley's most beautiful homesites. When Mr. Blythe in the days of his prime was active in following his profession, those days before the linotype machine was introduced, he had no equal in his swiftness and accuracy at the case. At Virginia City, Mont., in 1867, and in Portland in later years, working on the old Bulletin, Mr. Blythe made records that have never been surpassed. Recalling these earlier years as he tills his farm today, Mr. Blythe is contented, and in all Hood River there is perhaps no man more optimistic.

"We have talked of our financial stringencies and our hard times the past year," says Mr. Blythe, "but the troubles of today are inconsequential to those of us old-timers who lived through 1873, the year of Portland's big fire. A panic had seized upon the entire country, and our calamity added to our depression. A native of Pennsylvania, Mr. Blythe was living in Ohio at the outbreak of the Civil war. Answering the call for volunteers he enlisted in the 22nd Ohio Infantry. He saw three years' active service in the Western Valley. He was with the army of Grant at the battle of Fort Donaldson, Shiloh and Corinth. He participated in the siege of Vicksburg and the capture of that city. When the army was stationed on the Tennessee river Mr. Blythe was ordered to take charge of a print shop at Trenton and make up a quantity of blanks for the quartermaster's department. "While I was engaged in this work," he says, "a new regiment that had just joined us became engaged in a battle at a cross roads. One of the boys, fired with enthusiasm over the new and thrilling experiences and visited by an impulse to write home, from many stanzas, describing the battle. He came to me and I bargained to print the poem for him at \$2.50 per copy, obtaining the paper, writing tablets that were kept for us soldiers when we wanted to write home, from the sutler. As fast as I delivered the printed poems he sold them at 25 cents apiece to members of his regiment. Both of us were fast acquiring the small change of that regiment, when orders came to march.

"While I was working at Trenton a southern girl brought me a copy of the 'Bonnie Blue Flag,' and I made a number of copies of it for her. In reply to this bit of wartime southern sentiment a Kansas officer wrote a poem, copies of which I printed for him."

Mr. Blythe declares that he would be glad to secure a copy of the reply to the "Bonnie Blue Flag." The sentiment he says, called to the minds of the Confederates that the Stars and Stripes would eventually again wave supreme above both the north and south, and that the soldiers of both armies would again be brothers.

Toward the close of the war Mr. Blythe enlisted in Hancock's Veteran Corps. During the trial of Mrs. Surratt, who was convicted as an accomplice in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the corps was stationed in Washington.

"We were in charge of the execution of the woman," says Mr. Blythe. "My regiment was stationed just outside the enclosure in which Mrs. Surratt was put to death. We stood there in solid ranks with bayoneted rifles while thousands of people surged up against us. One man, he was very drunk, as he pushed against me, tried to exchange a handful of greenbacks for my gun."

No sooner was Mr. Blythe a private citizen again than he determined to take the advice of Horace Greeley and strike for the west. He and a companion, Dan Ridenour, arrived at St. Joseph, Mo. Here the comrades became discouraged and turned back.

"We had no money for outfitting," says Mr. Blythe, "and we had planned on making our way across the plains by driving oxen. As soon as we saw the teams of animals and how they were managed, we knew we would never reach the Rocky mountains in this manner. So Dan returned to Ohio and his sweetheart. I was determined to teach the Rockies before going back."

"I made immediately for a newspaper office, and was given work at the office of the St. Joseph Gazette, despite the fact that I was not a union man; for even then the labor unions were active."

"Just when I had saved up \$75 four friends, among them Capt. William Lockwood, reached St. Joseph en route to the west. They persuaded me to put my \$75 in the jackpot and join them. I had just two bits left after turning that money over to Capt. Lockwood. I spent the last cent of it—it was one of those old shin plasters—for a dozen eggs for our last feast the night before we started on the long trail."

Mr. Blythe says that he feels sure that no more inexperienced party ever left St. Joseph. "None of us knew anything about oxen," he says, "and of course, we were bested in our bargains for teams. We crossed the Missouri river on May 20, and on the first night one of those severe thunder storms struck us. For fear that we could not put the yokes on again, we had left the oxen tied in pairs to trees. All five of us piled in our wagon for the night. I shall never forget the lightning, the thunder and that terrible downpour. The next day we made a farmhouse—we had progressed just six miles. The farmer assisted us with our oxen the next morning and we started on. Fortunately for us we overtook a party with an overloaded wagon. Mired to the hubs the heavy schooner was stuck. However, the party had an experienced negro driver. The colored man hitched on our teams and soon had his wagon out of the mudhole. The owner of the outfit then made a bargain with us. He gave us a team of oxen and the negro driver, and put a part of his freight aboard our wagon. And thus we reached the west. I don't believe we would ever have succeeded if we had not met with this outfit; for just about another day of the trials we were having would have disheartened all of our party."

Members of Mr. Blythe's party filed on claims near Roseman, Mont. Irrigation ditches were dug, poles were cut for fencing and ploughing was done.

"To furnish money to buy supplies," says Mr. Blythe, "I hired out to an old German farmer to work in his harvest fields. He gave me \$3 a day and board. I had never bound grain before, and for the first few days I thought it would kill me, but I stuck to it. When I became toughened I don't think any man ever enjoyed his meals as I did at there at that old German's home."

The next spring, however, the farms were abandoned. The homesteaders did not have sufficient funds to purchase seed, which was selling for \$5 per bushel.

"We lost our cattle, wagon and everything we had," says Mr. Blythe. "It was then that I determined to go to Virginia City, where I finally secured work on a newspaper published every other day. The regular pay was \$1 per 1,000 ems. I could easily set 10,000 ems a day. I remained there for a year. The legislature sat while I was at work in Virginia City and I secured a job on territorial bill work. This was considered fat, and during one week of six days I made \$14."

Later when working on the Bulletin in Portland, Mr. Blythe set 93,000 ems during a six-day week. However, the Portland price was only 60 cents per 1,000.

After a year the Virginia City plant was removed to Helena, then the center of mining interests.

"I decided to return to Ohio," says Mr. Blythe. "The journey was made by Missouri river steamer from Fort Benton. During the year I had accumulated \$1,500."

"I arrived home at Eaton, Ohio, where my mother lived, on the night before July 4. The weather was terrifically hot, and after a year in the high altitude I found that I was not able to stand it. I left for Chicago, where I worked on the daily newspapers and in September, this was the year 1868, I left again for the Rocky mountains. At Salt Lake city two of us boys who formed the party, purchased cayuses and rode horseback the entire distance from the Utah city to Helena, Mont."

Mr. Blythe the next year left for California. He worked for a time on the Sacramento Union and journeyed down to San Francisco, where he worked on the Call, the Alta, the Chronicle and the Bulletin.

In June, 1870, Ben Halladay, planning to start a paper in Portland, sent James O'Mara to San Francisco to purchase a plant. The San Francisco Times had just ceased publication, and Mr. O'Mara purchased the entire outfit of the defunct paper. The foreman for the new Portland paper, the Bulletin, and the city editor were secured in San Francisco. The foreman was instructed to select a crew of swift, sober compositors, and Mr. Blythe was among the printers chosen for the journey north.

"We all came up on Mr. Halladay's boat," says Mr. Blythe. "There were ten of us in the party. So far as I know, I am the only printer of that party that survives. Even the present foreman of the Bulletin, who was chosen in San Francisco, 'The Bulletin lasted for five years, and I remained with it. The late Harvey W. Scott became editor. Then the Bulletin failed and Mr. Scott became editor of the Oregonian, where he made for himself a national name."

"In 1875 a number of us printers started the Daily Bee. It ran until 1881. I was with the Bee but 11 months. For a time it was a popular and progressive paper. It was well supported when the business manager of the publication engaged one day in a street fight with and killed the business manager of the Evening Telegram."

"In 1873 a Democratic legislature passed what was known as the Litigant Act. The statute was enacted for the purpose of building up a Democratic organ in the city of Portland and at the same time aiding struggling Democratic sheets throughout the state. It provided that all legal publications be placed in papers designated by the governor."

"The late Judge C. B. Bellinger, who was a federal judge at the time of his death, organized a company of printers and started the Daily News. I was one of the printers and remained there a year. Other members of the joint stock company owning the paper and compositors on the sheet were J. J. Curry, John S. Hughes and Arthur Geaney. One of the first acts of the following Republican legislature was to repeal the Litigant Act, and of course, this killed the Daily News."

In 1877 Mr. Blythe came up to Hood River seeking health. He purchased 22 acres of oak covered land on the old State road west of the city. Later 22 additional adjoining acres were bought. In 1881 he returned to Portland and engaged for two years with Ed Casey and H. Paffenbarger in the publication of the Farm and Dairyman, which is now merged with the Pacific Farmer. In 1884 Mr. Blythe came to Hood River and spent two years on his farm, returning to Portland in 1886 to work for six months as a postal clerk. After working as printer at intervals for five years for John B. Cradlebaugh, who, with Geo. T. Prather, founded the Hood River Glacier, Mr. Blythe purchased this pioneer paper of the Hood River valley. A claim against the early publisher for wages as typesetter was applied on the purchase price. Until 1904, when the Glacier was sold to A. D. Moe, its present publisher, Mr. Blythe was a leading spirit in the activities of the Apple Valley. His son, E. N. Blythe, now a member of the staff of the Oregonian, received his early newspaper training in his father's office.

The smell of printer's ink still has its charm for the former printer-publisher, and on visits to the city he cannot refrain from entering the plant of his former publication, there to fill his nostrils with the peculiar print-shop odor.

Mr. Blythe, now adjutant of Canby Post, is past commander of the Department of Oregon, G. A. R. He has been present at numerous national encampments of the Grand Army. To the local old soldiers and the early pioneers Mr. Blythe is known as Sam. Let a veteran get sick or find himself in need and a message to Twin Oaks gets a quick response.

Twin Oaks farm is such a novelty in the Hood River valley that it has become the mecca for numerous local people, and visitors to the valley often thus we reached the west. I don't be-

## APPLES HAVE COMPETITION

CULTURE METHODS BRING QUALITY

Iowa and Nebraska Growers Listen to Experiment Stations and Have a Fine Crop of Apples

For the first time since the Hood River orchards came into bearing has the quality of the fruit raised in orchards in Nebraska and Iowa come in competition with the product of local fruit men. For a number of years the agricultural colleges and experiment stations of these two states have been busy teaching growers how to produce and pack fruit of quality. Judging from advices received by local market men from their connections in cities tributary to these states, the work of the horticultural experts have borne fruit. A letter received by Wilmer Sieg from Lagomarcino-Giuseppe & Co., of Cedar Rapids, says: "We do not think Iowa has had a crop of apples in 20 years like this year, when the quality was so good or the quantity so great."

While such a status of the middle west causes the market of cities to remain uncertain, Sales Manager Sieg reports a good demand for local apples from Pacific coast cities and from the extreme east.

"The south, too," says Mr. Sieg, "is sending out more inquiries each day. The present situation is misunderstood by many shippers, or else they are afraid to wait for better markets. Many sales are being made by other districts, and especially by Washington communities at little cuts in price—just enough to draw the order from the other fellow."

"Southern Oregon is practically cleaned out, and other districts are fast cleaning with the exception of such points as are in a position to conserve their crops. Hood River, I think, stands in the lead in this respect."

"Local Spitzenburg of all grades are practically sold. For the negligible quantity that remains, the buyers of the larger cities, where they are well known for their table and domestic purposes, are making good bids for them."

As to Newtowns, they are a later proposition. Still we have not enough of this variety in all the northwest to begin to fill the export orders.

"The apple situation here is an undercurrent of strength. However, a lot of independent shippers are not keeping in touch with the market and are being constantly taken in by shrewd buyers."

"It is an assured fact that the apples of the local growers will be cleaned up sooner than any year before in the history of the industry."

The optimistic feeling pervades the community of growers. In addition to having carried its members for paper, books, spray and all material used in bringing the crop to maturity, the Apple Growers Association has made an advance of 25 cents, cash, for the expenses of harvesting. From now on, it announces, monthly dividends will be paid to the orchardists. With the sales being made so quickly and drafts pouring into the local office, the pools will be closed far earlier than usual this season. The season is far different from that of last year when the value of the apples was determined for the most part at destination. The value is made at the shipping point this year. Nor do the warehouses show the same disorder of last season, when fruit was piled from cellar to garret.

Local Arkansas Blacks are bringing a profit to growers this season. The Association has been selling blocks of this long keeping variety for \$2 per box, net, for extra fancy; \$1.75 for fancy, and \$1.25 for C grade. However, last week, it is reported, Portland buyers secured 700 boxes of this stock from a local grower, shipping independently, for \$1 per box.

Another peculiar condition is reported by the Association this year. Whereas on former years the complaint has been that apples have been held at too high a price by local grocers, the Association reports that local dealers are offering fine stock of Winter Bananas at \$1.25 per box. The organization is receiving for this fruit at outside markets, such as Portland, the sum of \$2.50 per box.

When Mr. and Mrs. David Thorn were leaving Hood River to catch the steamer Santa Clara, in the wreck of which last week the latter lost her life, they were on the verge of postponing their sailing because of failure of Mr. Thorn to receive a suit of clothes ordered by Frank A. Cram. An effort had been made to fit Mr. Thorn, who is a very large man, from the local stock. Failing in this Mr. Cram had the suit made to order. If the clothes had been a day later the couple would not have left Hood River until later.

Mrs. Thorn, who has been prominent in county grange circles since her residence here, having been secretary of the Pomona grange, was formerly a saleswoman at the Woodward, Clark Co. in Portland. She was said to have been one of the best saleswomen in the state.

O.-W. R. & N. Co. Changes Schedule  
The O.-W. R. & N. Co. has made several changes in its schedule. The time of the Portland and Puget Sound express, eastbound, has been changed from 9:15 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.; westbound, which formerly arrived here at 9:35 a. m., will be a few minutes earlier.

The Spokane train, eastbound, will reach Hood River at 8:20 p. m. instead of 8:30 p. m.; westbound, 6 a. m. instead of 5:40 a. m. The latter train will carry a through sleeper for Minneapolis and St. Paul, the car to be taken up at Spokane by the fast trains of the Milwaukee & St. Paul system.

Heights Society Will Debate  
The subject for debate tomorrow night for the Heights Literary society will be, "Resolved, That Intemperance is Worse Than War." Lon Stevens and William Swartout will uphold the affirmative, while Charles Struck and Gilbert Edgington will tell of the horrors of the battlefield. Geo. I. Howe will lecture on Esperanto. Mrs. Hugh Smith will sing a solo, and Mary Basinger will give a recitation.

(Continued on Last Page)